

**BY THE MIDNIGHT SOUTHERN MAIL.**

**Things in Philadelphia.**  
Correspondence of The Tribune.

PHILADELPHIA, Wednesday, May 27.

Capt. R. F. Mierchen, late commander of one of Messrs. Coy's Liverpool packets, died in this city yesterday at his residence, after a prolonged illness, caused by injuries received some years since, while the packet ship "Thomas F. Coy" was burning.

Solomon Reanes, a young man from Mount Holly, was brought to our Hospital this morning from Tacony, where he was accidentally run over by a locomotive. He was a ruffian, and jumped on a locomotive that was getting up steam and running up and down the road. His foot caught on the platform, and as he fell on the track the wheels broke his thigh and arm, and injured his spine, so that his recovery is doubtful.

The Maymensing Commissioners have offered a reward of \$500 for the apprehension of the por-

aces who shot the Wetsman Mooney. The body of the deceased is at the Commissioners' Hall today, "in state," by a resolution of the Board passed last night. The Coroner implored a Jury this morning, which adjourned over till tomorrow. There have several arrests been made, and there is every reason to believe that the law has its hands on the perpetrators.

The keeper of the house, into which William Edwards enticed the young girl he met at Fairmount, last night, and who, has been arrested on complaint of the girl's father. Her name is Rebecca Dore, and it is to be hoped justice will be visited upon her.

The Whig City Convention made nominations for delegates to the State Convention last evening, and then adjourned until next Tuesday. The Rough and Ready Convention for the County elected its delegates yesterday.

There were several burglaries last night, showing the most unpardonable remissness on the part of

The Mayor held two young men to bail this morning, for inciting to riot in front of an engine house.

There is an intense anxiety among the Loco Focos to learn the result of their State Convention, which assembles at Williamsport to-day. They anticipate difficulties and perhaps a break up. The prominent position of the Hon. Edward B. Hickey for Candidate Commissioner has stirred up a shower of the old Wolf and Muhlenburg howl, and other causes are also operating to produce a rupture. All the cliques are fully represented at the Convention and there will be a tremendous struggle for supremacy. I think every thing looks auspiciously for the Administration party this Fall, especially if the vexed questions are settled in Congress. I hope to receive early intelligence of the result of the Williamsport gathering, and when I know which candidates have succeeded I can give a pretty close guess as to their chances of success.

The Stock market is more buoyant to-day. Read-

[illegible]

**FINKE AT NORFOLK.**—A fire occurred at Norfolk on Sunday night, by which several frame houses were destroyed. They were on Main-st. next to the Virginia Bank, and owned by C. W. Newton, a merchant connected with the Norfolk and Western cotton-factory and dwelling, and his loss is several thousand dollars.

**A HEROINE.**—A burglary was prevented at March Church recently by a Mrs. Twining, wife of an agent of the Beaver Meadow Company, who seeing the rascal at the window seized a pistol with which she drove him down, and then summoned a domestic who arrested and punished him.

**P. T. BARNUM.** Esq. lectures at Westport, Conn. on *Tennentia*, *que duxit* this week.

next week he will deliver a lecture in Philadelphia on the same subject.

Col. John Beckett, a prominent Wing politician of Maryland, and a gallant officer of the war of 1812, died at Locust Grove, Calvert Co. Md. on the 20th inst.

Mr. John Backwell of New Brunswick, N. J. returned from California in the Crescent City, after an absence of 15 months, with \$29,000 in gold dust.

---

## FROM WASHINGTON.

### Slavery—The Territories—Kendall Talk—The Omnibus, Iron, &c.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, May 23.

"The parliamentary talk—are we to define him as a living one, or as dead?" Partridge, the Almanac maker, whose publications regularly appear, is known to be dead. The dog that was drowned last summer, and that floats up and down the Thames with shad and food ever since—is it not dead?"

[CARLYLE.]

The Senate of the United States are doing much toward solving the important and abstruse problem of whether a griot is improved by being put twice through the same mill. We are getting a second run of the Slavery debates that we had on California. We are having the boundaries of California, the capacities of California, Slavery in California and everywhere else, and every other relation, near and remote, of the whole Slavery and Territorial questions, gone over and over again on the Omnibus. Mr. BADGER of N. C. declares that if everybody else is going to speak, he must speak. But he says if he does, he shall merely read his printed speech over again. He does not think it worth while to follow the example of his colleagues and re-cast his old ideas into new forms of speech. But the whole conversation of his is a sad and a

"Dost thou love life? Then do not waste time for time is the stuff life is made of," says Poor Richard. But of what a waste of time has this Congress been guilty! A mathematical calculation will show that we have had delivered during the present session in the neighborhood of twenty-five thousand columns of solid matter, of great gravity, upon the subject of Slavery and the Territories. Now nobody will deny that the whole question could be exhausted in five columns of any respectable newspaper. This demonstrating that we have had already uttered an excess of twenty-four thousand nine hundred and ninety-five columns, more or less, upon the subject. But notwithstanding the stupendous waste, each benevolent

The acoustic is reopened, and deep lakes of Talk appear to be actively welling up, ready to pour cataracts of foaming eloquence through the well-worn channels of Congressional debate.

Can you wonder that we fall into a melancholy mood at the contemplation of this prospect of another fresher of fluency? And with June, too, close upon us with its dust and heat! Some things are to be endured, but this is not. Moreover, can a man of conscience excuse himself to that laward monitor for remaining in Washington during the hot weather to make endless comment upon endless talk? These considerations and divers others moving us, your columns will be hereafter relieved from the metropolitan lacerations of your humble servant heretofore subscribing.

The Omnibus is still the floating dead dog of the Senate. It goes up with the flood and down with

the ebb, daily. We are sure it is past re-  
 nunciation, though we know the eminent skill of the  
 great political doctor who still refuses to abandon  
 its remains.

HORACE MANN will reply to Mr. Webster's  
 disingenuous attack upon a position assumed by  
 him in his late brilliant letter to his constituents.